

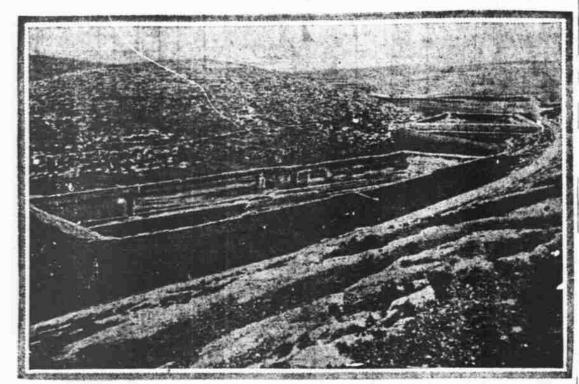


This Day in History.

THIS is the anniversary of the formation of the famous British and Spanish alliance against Napolcon. The Endglish armies, under the command of the Iron Duke, operating in Spain, slowly but surely brought about the defeat of the great Corsican, whose final downfall came

# The Key to a Restored Jerusalem

It Lies in the Reconstruction of the Ancient City's Water System



A View of the Pools of Solomon Outside the City of David from a Recent Photograph.

By Garrett P. Serviss.

HE Jewish engineers who constructed the great "pools of Solomon," and the system of aqueducts that brought water to the city of Jerusalem, performed an admirable work which has fallen into decay through neglect, but which may be reconstructed after the war is over. Few things would do more to brighten Jerusalem than the restoration of its ancient water supply. At present the Pool of Siloam, like the Fountain of the

Virgin, is contaminated.

The remains of Solomon's Pools are a few miles from Jerusalem, on the high ridge that runs southward with a westerly trend. They de-rived their water from springs, the chief or which is that of Ain Saleh. There are three "pools," or reservoirs, situated on a slope, the elevation of each being about twenty feet above the level of the next helow. Formerly they were connected with two aqueducts carrying the water to the city. The upper-most of these aqueducts, which is

By Loretto C. Lynch,

New York Evening High School

for Women).

te no trouble at all-until ! had

seled it myself. I watched the

white-capped man in the window of

the restaurant for a half hour as

In the first place, you must pro-

vide yourself with a griddle. There

are several varieties on the market.

A heary tron griddle is the least ex-

sensire. Then there is the alumi-

the "figured" the cakes but mine-

ch, mine were awful."

the other day.

oter Special War Cookery

seemed so easy," said a

young housekeeper to me the other day. "I thought

in the form of a canal cut through the rock and partly a conduit carried on masonry.

Where low ground had to be erossed, near the traditional "tomb of Rachel," the siphon system was

used, and remains of the pipe yet exist. Afteen inches in diameter, It is constructed of large stones pierced with a hole, matched to-gether and laid in a bed of rubble

ruins, the lower one, which, with its many windings over the irregular ground, attains a total length of about twenty niles, is still prac-tically complete. On approaching the city, at Birket-es-Sultan, it is carried across the Valley of Hin-nom on nine arches. It then turns round the south side of the walls and enters the city in the Haramex-Sherif enclosure, which includes the site of the famous temple Just outside the gate by which it enters there is a basin, eighty by forty feet and twenty-four feet deep. Within the enclosure there is also a huge underground pool, called the "Great Sea."

It must be remembered that Jeru-

The Appetizing Griddle Cake

dle. Some varieties of aluminum

A griddle cake mixture is class-

ed as pour batter. It must pour

easily. Since the thickening pow-

ers of floor differ considerably, it

is sometimes necessary to add more

moisture than the particular recipe

calls for in order to attain a thin,

The large amount of moisture in

greasing

also be needed.

There are son

fore giving the recipe.

+ num griddle and the scapstone grid- + this class of batter turns into

salem was never a large city, in our modern sense of that term. Its present permanent population is about 50,000, and probably it never had many, if any, more; although Josephus says it had a million, But Josephus, in this matter, evidently spoke in tropes and not according to statistics. The best estimates of the area covered by Jerusalem in the time of Titus do not show an extent exceeding not more than half a square mile. Before that it was still smaller. Now, imagine the homes of a million people crowded on the toe of Manhattan Island, below Liberty street, and you will have a picture of Josephuse idealized Jerusalem with a million in-Josephus, in this matter, evidently ized Jerusalem with a million inhabitants!

But it is evident that ancient Jerusalem was a well-cared-for city, and that the system of water sup-ply connected with the Pools of Sol-omon was not the sole one that it had. The lofty situation of the city, at the extreme end of a kind of rocky promontory, made it a diffi-cult place to supply with water, and increases our admiration for the work of the ancient engineers, whose glory was absorbed by Solo

### The Four of Hearts

A SERIAL OF YOUTH AND ROMANCE

### Milton Contrives to Get a Word from the Girl He and Stewart Have Been Admiring

By Virginia Terhune Van+ did. By Chorge, what a smile! I de Water.

CHAPTER IV.

Copyright, 1918, by Star Co. ERALD STEWART had dismissed the matter of his friend's love affair from his mind, but it recurred to him soon after leaving the dining-room. The two men were standing together in the hotel lobby when a low exclamation from Milton Van Saun made his companion turn around. "Great Scott!" Van Saun "That's a stunner all right." He was looking at a girl who had walked to the desk and asked a question of the clerk. Stewart recognized her at once as the young woman of whom he had spoken in the dining-room a little while ago.

"That's the person I called your attention to. Van." Gerald reminded him. "I said she was the sort to dance well, and your only comment was that she had a figure something like Miss Livingstone's."

"Well, she has," Van Saun replied. But I did not see her face until now. I say, old man, I wish we knew who she is."

"She's dressed in mourning-perhaps she's a widow." Gerald sug-

"Nonzense," his companion scoffed at the idea. "All women in mourning aren't widows, are they? And that girl's too young to have had a husband. There are lots of other relatives that one may lose besides a husband. Why, that girl's not twenty, I bet."
"I decline to take you up on that."
Gerald Stewart laughed, "Where

are you going?"

For his companion had started to walk away.

"Let's wander over and get a nearer view," Milton proposed,
The pair strolled slowly, and with apparent indifference, toward with apparent indifference, toward the deak. As they drew near the girl received a letter from the clerk, and, turning abruptly, came slowly across the office, her eyes fixed on the envelope she held.

With a sudden decision. Milton Van Saun stepped in front of her

Van Saun stepped in front of her so quickly that the girl, starting violently to ayold running into him, dropped the letter. Before she could pick it up Milton Van Saun had lifted it from the floor, and, with a bow, held it out to her.

"Oh, thank you!" Cynthia Long murmured, amiling her acknowl-edgments.

Then as she saw the gleam of admiration in the blue eyes gazing down into here, she hurried away without another glance.

#### Stewart Is Astonished.

"Well, you have got a crust." Gerrejoined him. "You scared the poor girl into dropping her letter, then had the nerve to accept her thanks as your due. If she knew that you deliberately set out to startle her. she'd despise you."

"I Aid not intend to startle her." Milton denied. "I was only seized by an irresistible desire to hear her speak or to see her smile. And I say, Stewart, the girl's a stunner!" "So you remarked before," his companion rejoined dryly. "I agree with you that she's a sweet look-

ing girl, and evidently a lady. But I cannot say that I rave over her as you do-you the chap who, by the way, remarked not long since that you are not one of the gush-"And I'm not," Van Saun insisted.

"And I'm not." Van Saun insisted.
"Only whem one sees a girl like that
one can but express admiration. I
say, let's find out who she is. Let's
take a squint at the register."
"You can if you like." Stewart
said. "I'm going into the smoking
room. You can meet me there after
you've satisfied your curiosity."
Five iminutes later Milton Van
Saun refoined his friend.

Saun rejoined his friend.

"I found her name registered in a big masculine hand." he an-nounced. "Probably her father wrote it. She's a Miss Long, of "Yes. a suburb of Chicago."
"Well, if her father's here, why didn't he register? And I don't see

why she's stopping at a hotel if she has a home so near. I asked the clerk who she was before looking clerk who she was before looking for her name in the register. But he's an uncommunicative old owl."

His companion laughed, derisive-ly. "Well, you are hard hit!" he exclaimed. "I wonder what Miss Dora would say if she knew how you've worked to find out the name and pedigree of a fair stranger whom you never saw before and whom you will probably never see again."

Dora wouldn't mind," Milton asserted, confidently. "She's not that kind. She's no more silly about such matters than I am. That's one reason we get along so well to-gether. Now, let's look in at some show for a while. What do you say?"

#### Too Late for the Theatre.

"All right. But it's too late for any theatre. We might take in some musical show or something of that At this point, further discussion

of Miss Dora Livingstone or of Miss Cynthia Long was dropped for the time. But late that night, when the

we parted at the door of the hotel -Milton Van Saun to go to his room here, Gerald to his bachelor quarters a few blocks away—the New Yorker remarked with what he hoped was a casual manner:
"Do you know, there was some thing about that girl-that Miss Long yen know whom we saw to-night—that reminded me a bit of Dors. She did not look like her and yet there was something that

and yet there was something that did remind me of her, I guess they're about the same size."

"Which, of course, accounts for your yearning to make Miss Longs acquaintance, eh?" Stewart tensed. "Well, it's too had you're going back to New York in a few days. Perhaps you would like me to tarry here longer packg and moving from quarters and enlist your help? Then you might take a run out to Lake Forest sometime when the girl and her father get back there and pretend to be a book agent or something of that kind and thus

or something or that aims and make the fair one's acquaintance. You're an ass, Van."
"You're another." Van Saun laughed. "Good-night." And, with a handelasp and a ned, the friends parted for the night.

(To Be Centinued.)

## The Adopted Baby

By MARY ELLEN

Foster Parents Should Tell the Child the Truth About Their Coming Into the Home



By Mary Ellen Sigsbee. †

HE other day some one told me of a family, whose much-loved little adopted daughter, although now a girl of fifteen, was the only one among their circle of intimates who did not know of her adoption, but belleved herself to be the flesh and blood child of her parents.

These foster parents, although preferring that the girl should never know otherwise, feared that she would learn the truth from others and had resolved to

Such a situation is unfortunate, and these loving parents would

truth from the first. Had it been occasionally mentioned in front of her from her infancy as a matter of merely casual importance the child would have known no shock of surprise and would have accepted this fact along with the many other conditions of life. Although it is too late now for

these particular parents to do ought else but tell their little girl this belated truth, it is a point which the parents of other adopted children should carefully take into consideration.

I remember reading a story about an adopted child when I was A small boy, who was an adopted son, had been twitted with the fact by his playhave been wiser if this little girl mates. He sturdly Wenied that it him pain.

was so, but afterward ran to his mother and demanded the truth in a storm of tears.

His mother took him upon he lap and held him close, and, the wisdom that is born of love told him that love is the closest the there is on earth and that out of all the other children in the world she had chosen him because she loved him best. After that the little boy almost pitled those other children whose parents had had no choice in their selection.

Love, the all-sustaining factor in the child's life, will carry his little bark through any troubled sea, and those who have guided it thus far will comprehend better than any one else how to rectify the mistakes that have been committed only through a desire to save

# Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Self-Education.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I read some time ago in your column about a girl who hest-tated to go about with a young man, fearing he was too edu-cated and would be ashamed of her, and you answered that if she is really ambitions she can educate herself by reading good books and the higher class magasines and by attending various lectures and concerts.

you is this-to mention some of the good books, as I also feel the man who wishes to tall to see me is of the same type mentioned in your column.

ANTONE who wishes to educate herself can do a great deal toward it and her own government will help her do it. Write to the Home Education Division of the Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C. gaving your name, Post Office address, age and a brief statement of your education and occupation. The United States Government will do the rest. It issues a list of twentytwo books some of them standard novels, some poems, some plays; t adds thereto the life mistory of ene or two prominent women and a history of the English people, with these six books at the end of the list, "Some Silent Teachers." by Elizabeth Harrison; "Shelter and lothing' and "Foods and Household Management, both by Kinne and Cooley. "The Furnishing of a Modest House," by E. H. Daniels; "Oirl and Woman," by C. W. Lattimen M. D; "What Can Literature Do For Me?" by C. Alphonse Smith. As for the higher class magazines,

go into any reliable book or stationery store and tell them that you want magazines which give critical reviews of books, of art or of music and those which fornish a resume of current events, etc. Lectures and concerts are advertised to the daily papers. There are courses open to you at the various universities in this city. If you want an education, my dear girl, you must make a little honest effort to get it. Bon't sit back and expect to have it served up to you on a silver service.

#### May and October.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am 20, and deeply in love with a man 45. My parents ob-led to my going out with him because they think i.e is too old. and may I will never love him. Miss Fairfax, do you think this difference in ages could not end in love? It is your reply that my

parents are waiting to see. OF course you and this man are a whole generation apart. You are at the threshold of life and youth and he is a mature manprobably as old as your father. Naturally your tastes and inclinations are different. It is perfectly

possible for a happy marriage to come in spite of this, but fifteen years from now, when you are thirty-five still a young womanhe will be easty, and when you are just his present age he will have reached old oge-"man's silotted span." I think a marriage like this has a great muny attendant risks. and love "conquere all things."

steam, an invisible gas, during the cooking process and helps leaven griddles do not have to be greased. or make light the product.

A batter means "that which is A soapstone griddle requires no beaten." In beating more or less air is incorporated. This air when heated expands and helps make light the finished product. A pancake turner or spatula will tions I should like understood be-

Baking powder, sour milk and soda and well-beaten eggs all assist in making the product light and di-

sticky substance which becomes rather tough through much handling mixing. In making yeast bread is very desirable to develop the by much kneading and handling.

In griddle cakes, however, this is not desirable. Pastry flour, and by this I do not mean self-raising flour, is best for griddle cakes. Lacking this, the next best thing to do is stitute one-fourth cornstarch one-fourth of the bread flour

If you use an iron griddle, allow it to heat slowly and then greams it with a piece of fat into which a wooden-handled fork has been stuck. After mixing the batter drop a small "test" cake on the hot iron. Drop the batter from the end of a tablespoon onto the hot, greased griddle. When the cakes have rises when the top is full of bubbles and the edges brown, the cake should be turned and browned on the other side. Do not allow the bubbles to burst before turning. And remem-ber that a "twice-turned" cake is cally heavy. Wipe off the griddle after each

with a cirth or paper.

All measurements should be level.

All the dry ingredients are usually sifted together several times and the moisture added to them and the whole well beaten Griddle cakes should be piled several high on a warm plate and served at once RICE GRIDDLE CAKES.

One cup cooked rice, 14 cups hot milk, 3 tablespoons fat, 2 eggs. 14 cup flour, by tenapoun said, 3 tenspoons baking powder.

Add the rice to the milk and then follow the general direction. Other cooked cereals may be substituted One and one-balf cupfuls of stale

bread crumbs may be used instead of the rice. The crumbs should be soaked in the milk CORNMEAL GRIDDLE CARES.

Two cups four, 12 cup comment.
112 teablespoons balling powder,
113 teaspoon sail, 1-2 cup sugar,
114 cups boiling water, 114 cups milk, i egg. 4 tablespoons melted Add meal to boiling water and boll five minutes, jurn into a bowl.

BYE GRIDDLE CAKES. Buil cup are flour. I cups wheat flour, is teaspoon salt, 2 cups sour milk, 1% teaspoons baking sods, 2 tablespoons corn syrup, & table-Sapoons fat, I egg.

Add the other ingredients.

The Hidden Hand A SERIAL OF THRILL AND MYSTERY.

By Arthur B. Reeve. Creptor of the "Craig Kennedy" mystery stories, which appear exclusively in Cosmopolitan Magazine.

> EPISODE 9. "Jets of Flame."

Copyright, 1917, Star Co.

RASHING through the underbrush, up from the bottom of the canyon, Doris and Ramsay managed to gain the "fivver," which they had left with the driver when they came to the cabin. They were away in a moment, fearful of pursuit.

But the Hidden Hand had another plan. With his gang he hurried to toe car in which the gang and Verda had arrived and they, too. were away for the railroad station They arrived first and hurriedly

he planned with his emissaries. When several moments later, Dorls and Ramsay arrived, and the train at last pulled in, the Hidden Hand was ready Dorls had scarcely boarded the

train when Ramsay behind her, was selzed and dragged back. At the same time, the signal was given to the engineer to proceed. And as Ramsay struggled to get free, the train rolled out, carrying Doris. When Ramsay picked himself up from the plutform where he had been thrown, he started after the

train, but it was too late. On the train Dorls had seen just enough to convince her that it was the work of the Hidden Hand. Inuitively she knew that the plan was to separate her from Ramsay. that the criminal or some of his men must be aboard the train. She

lunked about in terror. She could not less of now. Before her was

+ an open door of a Pullman stateroom. And down the passageway she could hear some one coming. into the room, locking the door. Nor had she been wrong. The Hidden Hand, in the corridor had been waiting or her. As he saw her retreat, he muttered an oath

and two others of his men joined

Already one of them had armed himself with an axe which he had seized from the emergency tools At once the Hidden Hand setzed it and began attacking the door to the stateroom. But it was of steel and it took time to bafter it down Others seized the conductor and threw him back, while still others beld the passengers in terror. Doris screamed wildly.

At the station Ramsay gazed about nelpiessly. What was he do: There was not another train for hours. Meanwhile, what might not happen to Doris. Suddenly, on a siding, he spied a

construction car like a hand car, equipped with a little gasoline mo-tor. He ran over to it, saized it and placed in on the main track He started the motor and a moment later was away, speeding like lightning on the up track, hoping to be able to catch and get ahead of the train and board it.

Crarily the little car careened, but as he rounded the curve, there he could see the train ahead on the Thick and fast the Hidden Hand rained blows on the steel door of the stateroom until at last it began

Doris saw the door bulge. In terror she seized something and smashed the glass of the window, tearing out the screen, too. She leaned far out. Anything, even death, was better than to fall into She would leap.

Zo Be Chainned So-morrows,

# DRACULA or The Vampire By Bram Stoker

One of the Most Thrilling Novels of the Age—Love, Mystery, Intrigue, Adventure, Mingled In a Gripping Serial. Read It In THE TIMES Every Day.

Dit. NEWARD and Mr. Morris good speed up the river at night; scared every time we turned our electric have half a dozen good houses, well appointed. We have sail the maps and appliances of various kinds that can appliances of various kinds that can appliances of various kinds that can be had. Prof. Van Heleing and I are to leave by the Hi-9 train lonight for Vereati, where we are to get a carriage to drive to the Borgo Pass. We have not the Borgo Pass we are bringing a good deat of ready money, as we are to have a carriage to have no one whom we can trust in the matter. The professor knows something of a great many languages, so we shall get on all right.

We have all got arms even for me alarge-bors evolver Jonalian would not be happy unless it was armed like the renogh off to get on higher lands which we now dry on arm that the rest de, the scar-on my for the hand for bids that. Dear br, Van Helsing conforts me by telling me that I am fully armed as there may have wolve; they are to keep up the right bank, far enough off to get on higher lands where they can see a good stretch of the rest de, the scar-on my for the affect of the grant of the professor where they can see a good stretch of the rest. Alas! I cannot carry on the language where they can see a good stretch of the rest. Alas! I cannot carry on the language when the resulting the deal of the grant of the first stages. I wo men to ride and lead the rese shown to us, and not once any of the street desired where every hour, and there are show house they can see a good street of the carry hour, and there are show, for the first stages, two men to ride and lead the show of the show which we choose to want to explise curiosity.

MAY HE NECESSARY

To JOIN FORCES.

The larger and the street in the carry of the first which come and go as warm-

flurries which come and go as warn. To JOIN FORCES.

Januthen Harker's Journal.

EXPERIENCED HAND ON STEAM LAUNCH.

airr it took all my courage to shall be shortly, they shall themselves than usual speci as she but a double be no tears now unless is may be of the saddles has a movable hern. Bistritz that God will let them full in glad- and can be easily simpled for Mina. Screth. if required.

October 20. Night 1 am writing this in the light from the furnace door of the steam launch; Lord Godalming is firing up.

EXPERIENCED HAND

It is a wild adventure we are en, such boar, so one must have there in the night. I am feeling very sleep; the cold is perhaps beginning to first up and from the river seeming to rise up and strike us; with all the mysterious that he shall keep the first watch, a strike us; with all the mysterious that he shall keep the first watch, a strike us; with all the mysterious that he shall keep the first watch, a strike us; with all the shall keep the first watch. voices of the night around us, it all God bless him for his goodness to He is an experienced hand at the comes home. We seem to be drifting poor dear Mina and one toris, as he has bud for years a note unknown places and unknown 2 November, running 4t is supported by the average of his even on the Thatees, and ways, into a whole world of dark and daylight. That good fellow

Some of the Slovaks tell us that ased When they dismiss the men, which hig boat passed them, going at more any good-by to my disting. We may book after the horses, it may be snew on board. This was before they never enset again. Courage, Mina necessary for us to join forces; if so came to Funda, so they could not tellight professor is looking at you keen. is look is a warning. There must they can mount our whole party. One us whether the boat turned into the out tears now unless is may be of the addition to the out the unless is may be of the saddles has a movable horn. Bistritza or continued on up the

At s'undu we could not hear of any

He is an experienced hand at the word, as he has had for years a trio unknown places and unknown his aven in the Thances, and househof on the Norfolk Broads. Regarding our plans, we finally decided that Mina's guess was correct, and that if any waterway was chosen for the Count's cocape back to his coate.

The day has come, and Godalming is the Count's cocape back to his coate. The day has come, and Godalming is the furnace door.

The day has come, and Godalming is the formation would be the one. We took it, that sensewhere about the morning is bitterly cold; the furnace has the first are heat is grateful, though we have heat is grateful, and the first morning; and, an is if here country between the river and the carpathians.

We have no fear in running at of the ene we seek. The mean water to define the minal back to me.